

Everlasting

Normandie

I'd like to put an end to the world as we know it
Hateful and helpless
They say they're politicians but with no scars to prove it
Filthy coins in their pocket
I see their lives for what they are, crawling in the pit
We've been told there's a flood for us
And I will face it with open arms

All your visions are useless
Washed out dreams for a fucked up generation
All your visions are useless
Washed out dreams for a fucked up youth

And I'm done looking over my shoulders
Like there's something there to find
In the depths of your eyes
And I'm done tipping on my toes
Too scared to realize what you've become
What you've become!

Your bloody coins fill your bursting pockets
I'd like to push them all the way through your eye sockets
Because your fortress grows deep, and your greed never sleeps
I'll fill your fucking coffin with the corpses you reap!
What is the greatest sin? What is the greatest sin?
What is the greatest sin? What is the greatest sin?

Hope

All your visions are useless
Washed out dreams for a fucked up generation
All your visions are useless
Washed out dreams for a fucked up youth

And I'm done looking over my shoulders
Like there's something there to find
In the depths of your eyes
And I'm done tipping on my toes
Too scared to realise what you've become

I'm done! Done~ done~ woah
I'm done with taking orders!
I'm done with living lies! Done~ done~ woah
I'll take down all these borders!
I will be your demise!